

final triumph with an interest that nothing can deflect. His unvarying trust in his God to deliver him out of every persecution; his unswerving uprightness in the face of every mortal temptation, are depicted by Tynan with a marvelously spiritual touch.

Pauline Frederick is most beautiful and most alluring as Potiphar's wife. Her costume, in the temptation scene, leaves dreadfully little to the imagination, but she carries off the scene without even a hint of vulgarity.

There are a number of dances arranged and led by Violet Romer, a California girl who made her New York reputation as the dancer in "Kismet," and whose work in this production is giving her new laurels.

MOSTLY COMMENT

Speakership! Speakership!
Who's got the speakership!

It would be a great pity if the clothing manufacturers of Chicago forced the garment workers of the city to strike in sympathy with those of New York.

But the local garment workers could hardly do anything else if the manufacturers persist in butting in on the side of their brother bosses in New York.

Washington sassiety is all het up because Gov. Wilson has called off the expensive inaugural ball usually held March 4.

If Wilson forces the McLeans of Washington to make their entertainments just plain entertainments instead of excuses to show how much money they've got,

he'll be doing a good thing.

It all depends on what newspaper or near-newspaper you read what you think about Ald. Tearney.

THAT GHOSTLY FELONY

For close upon twelve solid years the house had remained untenanted. It was the despair of the landlord and the terror of the neighborhood, for everyone said it was haunted.

At last the owner hit upon a happy idea. He fitted every room with beautiful and costly electric light brackets and dainty lamps, and smartened up the entire habitation.

Then, spider-like, he waited.

For a time nothing happened. Then one morning the agent telephoned that someone was after the house.

The landlord bustled down to the agent's office, eager to greet the prospective tenant.

"What luck?" he cried, bursting into the office. "Anyone taken the house?"

"No," came the sorry reply; "but they've taken all the fittings!"

A theatrical company, playing in a Wisconsin town, found business very bad. One night just before the curtain went up the low comedian glanced through the peephole at the almost empty house. "How many people are there in front?" inquired the "heavy." "Well," said the comedian, "we are still in the majority."